

GERMANY'S U BOAT WAR ON WORLD—"SINK AT SIGHT" POLICY

The Daily Mirror

CERTIFIED CIRCULATION LARGER THAN THAT OF ANY OTHER DAILY PICTURE PAPER

No. 4,143

Registered at the G.P.O.
as a Newspaper.

FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 2, 1917

One Halfpenny.

ALLEGED PLOTTER COMPLAINS OF COLD CELL—REMOVAL OF THE PRISONERS FROM DERBY TO BIRMINGHAM.



Alfred Mason entering the police van.



Mother and daughters awaiting removal in "that icy-cold place."

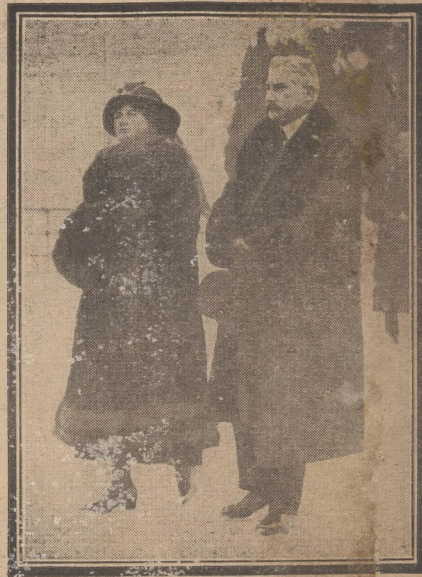


Mrs. Wheeldon leaving the Guildhall, Derby.

"I hope we are not going back to the icy-cold place where we were last night," said Mrs. Alice Wheeldon, who, with her daughters and son-in-law, is charged with conspiring to murder the Premier and Mr. Arthur Henderson. She was referring to her

cell at Derby. Mr. Pearce, who conducted the case for the Treasury, said everything would be done for the prisoners' comfort, and the mayor informed them that they would be removed to Birmingham Gaol till the end of the week.

MR. OTTO BEIT ATTENDS THE FUNERAL OF HIS YOUNG SOLDIER SON.



Lieutenant Theodore Beit, the son of the South African millionaire, who died in such tragic circumstances at York, was buried yesterday at Tewin Water, Welwyn, Herts. Concurrently with the funeral a memorial service was held at St. Paul's, Knightsbridge,

in the presence of a distinguished congregation. The photographs show Mr. and Mrs. Otto Beit, who were the chief mourners, and the coffin, which was covered with the Union Jack, being carried into the church.

"VICTORY FOR ALLIES INEVITABLE."

**Mr. Asquith Denounces
Foe's Black Crimes.**

NO "STALEMATE" FINISH.

"The Allies had already outlined in general terms what would be the character of their concrete demands.

"We must fight on with stout hearts, with redoubled purpose, and with a wise and united concentration of all our resources to ensure a decisive victory in the field—the precursor of a solid and enduring peace."

So declared Mr. Asquith at Ladybank yesterday. It was his first speech to his constituents since his retirement from the Premiership.

Among the points emphasised by the Premier were:

The resources of the Allies—naval, military and economic—wisely organised assured us of inevitable victory.

The notion that the struggle would come to a squalid end—result in a stalemate—was a mere dream.

Adequate steps had been taken to deal with the German threat of increased submarine barbarity.

The Allies could not be content with less than a victorious peace.

We had not the faintest desire for annihilating the German people or the German State.

THE BALANCE OF SUCCESS.

The fortunes of battle, said Mr. Asquith, might shift and fluctuate, but if all the influences and work were taken into comprehensive account every month of conflict became more unequal and the balance of success was more and more in favour of the Allies. (Cheers.)

That had no doubt of the ultimate victory, but they had all the more reason why they should bestir themselves to the utmost limit of their power to accelerate its advent and ensure its finality.

At this moment the point on which we ought to concentrate was to make a worthy response to the appeal put forward by the State for War Loan.

There was one patriotic duty cast upon all men and women.

If they had any accumulations they could call their own, or could honestly lay hands on, or could by further saving create, it was, at whatever inconvenience, to subscribe them to the service of the State. (Cheers.)

There was no more effective way in which they could show their gratitude to those who had laid down their lives that freedom and justice might reign.

HISTORY'S BLACK CHAPTER.

Mr. Asquith referred to the effectiveness of the British blockade as one of the greatest achievements in the glorious annals of the British Navy.

By the development of the submarine menace, carried through with ruthless and hysterical defiance of established international law and the rudimentary usages of common humanity, their hospital ships were to become the object of German submarine attacks—"Shamel" and ordinary mercantile vessels were to be sunk at sight.

When the history of the war came to be written by the impartial pen of posterity, he thought such a war-time atrocity would take their place in the same black chapter which recorded the deportation of the populations of Belgium and Poland.

It was impossible to dispute the gravity of the situation, but he claimed that, by other measures, such as the arming of merchantmen, the acceleration of new tonnage and the allocation of the tonnage resources of the Allies, we had been using the special object of countering the campaign.

ONLY WAY TO PEACE.

Turning to the prospects and the conditions of peace, Mr. Asquith said he would not waste time and breath on the so-called avenues for peace which were put about by the enemy with transparent insincerity and for manifestly ulterior purposes.

We were bound to give respectful attention to the words of President Wilson, which was a declaration of American policy, or, more precisely, American ideals.

The President abstained from indicating to us the elements the terms on which they might end the conflict. He disclaimed the function of mediator, and he (Mr. Asquith) therefore would not dwell upon the possible interpretation, or, perhaps, misinterpretation, of the now famous phrase, "Peace without victory."

But the very use of such a phrase, in such a quarter, by such an authority, showed that it was necessary for us to make it clear to the neutral world that we could not be content with anything less than a victorious peace. (Cheers.)

Destruction, widespread and terrible to contemplate, was a necessary incident of war, but our object in this war was not to destroy, but to reconstruct on a deeper and more enduring basis the wantonly broken fabric of our fighting and national independence.

We ought not to be content unless the Allies obtained solid safeguards against the breaking of peace, with its attendant train of carnage and cruelty.

That is what we meant by a victorious peace—a peace which had in it the prospect of endurance and which would be in the best interests of our social and national welfare.

More than that we did not desire; less than that we could not accept. (Cheers.)

"NOT WANTED" MAN.

M.P.'s Scathing Criticism of Government Departments.

COMMON SENSE WANTED.

Mr. Donald Maclean, M.P., chairman of London Appeal Tribunal yesterday scathingly criticised the methods of Government Departments who, one after the other, had declined to avail themselves of the services of a qualified surveyor (passed B-2) who wished to render national service.

"At the suggestion of the tribunal," said the surveyor, "I made efforts to obtain substitution work suitable for gifts and training. After applying in vain to one Government Department after another I went to the Hotel Cecil, where, having met a private and sergeant, I was referred to an officer, who told me that if 300 jobs were open as many as 3,000 applications were usually received."

"Here is a man," Mr. Maclean said, "highly qualified and quite unfit for active military service. He desires to serve his country in the best way he can, but is received by privates and sergeants and sergeant-majors and passed on and on. The result is he comes back with nothing done, and the suggestion to us is that we shall put him into khaki."

Lieutenant Watson: Oh, no; my suggestion is that you should give him another short adjournment.

The Chairman: The real fact of the matter is that these departments do not want to be bothered more than they can help, but if they have men fit for service they hold on to them.

"What is the good of talking about vast schemes of the machinery when we see here a little bit of the machinery at work? What they want is not vast new establishments, but some common sense."

In granting a month's adjournment Mr. Maclean said: "We will give Government Departments another opportunity to utilise a really useful man."

TOLLED ITS OWN KNEEL.

Graphic Story of Doomed Ship Sunk by Raider.

COPENHAGEN, Wednesday.—The Norwegian sailors from the Halibjørn, which was destroyed by the new Moeve, state that when the Yarrowdale, on which they were travelling, was approaching Iceland, the 500 prisoners on board were ordered below and placed in the coal rooms.

Here the prisoners spent three days at Christmas without food or water. They were released.

TEN SHIPS SUNK.

Lloyd's reported yesterday the following sinkings:

- Epsilon (Dutch) 3,211 tons.
- Trevelan (British), 3,081 tons.
- Euphrates (Belgian), 2,820 tons.
- Dundee (British), 2,878 tons.
- Ida Duncan (tug), believed mined.
- Wetherill (smack).
- Trevone (smack).
- Levent (smack).
- W. A. H. (smack).
- Helena and Samuel (smack).

when the steamer reached Trondhjem, but by this time they were half-dead.

When the White Star liner Georgic was blown up by the Moeve the four bells of the last-named ship were tolled like the church-bells at a funeral.—Exchange.

WHEN THE HOUSE MEETS.

Premier To Deal with Urgent Topics—The Royal Message.

A meeting of the Privy Council will be held early next week, at which the terms of the royal message will be delivered to both Houses of Parliament on the following Wednesday will be finally approved.

It is presumed that the royal message will give some indication as to the legislation that may be necessary in order to carry out some of the recommendations of the Speaker's Committee on Electoral Reform and Redistribution of Seats.

The Premier, Mr. Asquith, Mr. G. J. Wardle (chairman of the Labour Party) and Mr. John Redmond will speak.

MRS. WHEELDON'S SON ARRESTED.

A son of Mrs. Wheeldon, of Derby, against whom a conspiracy charge was preferred on Wednesday, W. M. Wheeldon was arrested at Southampton on the same evening as an absentee.

Brought before the magistrates, he said he was a conscientious objector. He was handed over to the police.

WOMEN NOT TO HEAR PREMIER.

With certain exceptions none but Carnarvon Boroughs electors will receive tickets for Mr. Lloyd George's meeting in that town.

No women will be admitted. Each ticket must bear the name and address of the holder and must be endorsed by the agent issuing same guaranteeing the bona fides of the holder.

WOMEN'S WAR MOTTO

"Work, Not Talk," as Aim of New Branch of National Service.

EAGER RESPONSE EXPECTED.

The women's department of national service was opened at St. Ermin's Hotel yesterday. Both Mrs. H. J. Tennant (the director) and Miss Violet Markham (the assistant director) were in attendance.

Miss Violet Markham, discussing her plans yesterday, said:

"We have a gigantic task before us, and the public must forbear with us for a few days until our scheme is developed."

"Let me say at once that we want to get to work and not talk about it. The less said and the more work done the better for the nation."

"At present we are engaged in drawing up plans, and until these are definitely shaped it will be impossible to supply an outline of the women's national service scheme."

"Those responsible for the direction of the new department are confident that the women of the country will respond to the call with the same eagerness and enthusiasm that has marked the efforts of the men."

"This is to be the women's big push, and we shall win through."

THE FUTILE ZEPPELIN.

Will Kaiser Overrule Experts Who Condemn Giant Airships?

Zurich, Tuesday (received yesterday).—According to information from Berlin, consideration has been caused in German parliamentary circles by the news, which recently leaked out, that the aerial experts have advised the Minister of War not to construct any more Zeppelin airships for the army.

At the same time the advisers to the Naval Staff also advised that Zeppelins should be used only for scouting, and not for attacks on enemy countries or enemy fleets.

It is not known whether the recent Zeppelin disasters have produced these adverse opinions. It is known, however, continues the message, that six years ago Zeppelins were condemned as too vulnerable and unwieldy by many experts.

This decision is an acute disappointment to those who have visions of London in ruins.

But the Kaiser is a stubborn believer in the Zeppelins, and enthusiasts hope that now, as in former years, the Kaiser will reject expert advice.—Wireless Press.

'LUXURIES MUST BE CUT.'

Messrs. Lyons Appeal for 106 Men—Need for Economy.

At the House of Commons Appeal Tribunal yesterday the chairman (Mr. Maclean) mentioned the case of the appeal of Messrs. Lyons, Ltd., in respect of 106 men of military age certified either A or B1 and employed at the appellants' headquarters, Cadby Hall.

Mr. Harold Smith, for the company, said some 4,000 employees of the firm had already joined up. A resolution was passed by the local tribunal saying that under the circumstances they would dismiss all the A and B1 cases.

Many of the men were in certified occupations. The chairman: It does seem to us that in view of the national necessities Messrs. Lyons will have to make a very considerable surrender.

We recognise that through their agencies and shops, great and small, they are contributing to a great public need. At the same time we do not shut our eyes to the fact that some of Messrs. Lyons' establishments, like those of other caterers, are undoubtedly ministering—we don't blame them for that—to unnecessary luxuries.

"We have now arrived at a national position which requires in the national interest that luxuries in the way of food should be cut down."

An adjournment of a week was granted in order that members of the tribunal might pay visit to Cadby Hall and see on the spot the work which the men were doing.

DOUBLE GAS TRAGEDY.

A woman named Ibbetson and her granddaughter aged eleven were found yesterday dead in bed at their home in Brighton.

Last seen on Monday evening, the suspicions of the neighbours were roused by a smell of gas. The police entered and found the bedroom full of gas, the tap being fully turned on.

15 CHILDREN FALL THROUGH ICE.

The death of two little girls of eleven and thirteen, both of whom had won scholarships at Sir John Deane's Grammar School, was the subject of a Northwich inquest yesterday.

On Monday Mr. Weedon, principal of the school, went to a frozen pond with some of the scholars to skate. Two mistresses walked on to the ice.

A number of children on the bank rushed to them, and the ice broke, precipitating fifteen in the water. Mr. Weedon plunged in several times, and with assistance rescued seven scholars.

Coroner Yates commended the heroic acts of the principal and other teachers.

MAN PUTS £2,000 IN GOLD IN WAR LOAN.

Amazing Scene in a Bank—Piles of Sovereigns.

WOMEN'S CRUSADE.

Staggering with a heavy load into a branch bank at New Malden, Surrey, a man said he desired to invest £2,000 in the new War Loan.

Then, to the surprise of the manager and his clerks, he proceeded to empty on to the counter gold to that amount.

The bank officials had a busy time weighing and checking such a surprising sum in gold.

The Victory War Loan is still forging ahead, and women are every day taking a larger part in the business.

A conference was held at the offices of the National War Savings Committee, Salisbury-square, yesterday, which was attended exclusively by women.

VOLUNTEERS WELCOMED.

The object of the conference, which was attended by the representatives of various women's societies, was to decide the best means by which the organised womanhood of the country can assist the Lord Mayor's Committee, which has in its charge the programme of the London War Loan campaign during the final fortnight.

In regard to this campaign it is hoped that in a day or two all the big public buildings of London will be placarded with invitations to the passers-by to "Buy War Loan," and that

13 DAYS LEFT

to do your bit, great or small, for the War Loan.

patriotic shopkeepers and others will, as they did in the recruiting campaign, display notices to the same purpose.

Offers of assistance of any kind will be welcomed by Mr. May, the secretary of the Lord Mayor's Committee. Volunteers should call at the Mansion House after ten in the morning.

Yesterday also saw the practical initiation of a scheme by which the assistance of business and professional men is to be enlisted in a personal canvass to explain the details of the War Loan to small shopkeepers and others who may find it difficult to understand the technicalities of the prospectus issued by the Government.

Lady Maxwell, wife of Lieutenant-General Sir John Maxwell, has made to the Government what is equivalent to a gift of £1,750 a year. She has offered, through the Prime Minister, to donate one-third of her capital, free of interest, for the duration of the war.

In her letter Lady Maxwell says: "There is so little that we women can do, but I know that one of the chief factors of victory is money."

Her contribution has been given to Lady Maxwell entitling her to repayment three months after the war ends.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer wishes it to be understood that, in order to meet the convenience of the investor, the purchases of War Savings Certificates through war savings associations or direct from the banks or post offices during the period for which the War Loan will be open—January 11 to February 16—will be considered as an integral part of the War Loan.

Among the latest subscribers to the War Loan are:

Sir John Ellerman, Bart., for himself and the Ellerman Lines, Ltd., £2,150,000 (£2,050,000 new money); Mr. James Knott, shipowner, Newcastle, £1,250,000.

REDUCE INCOME TAX.

Petition to Remove the Financial Burden on Parenthood.

In connection with the movement inaugurated by the National Council of Public Morals for the mitigation or removal of financial burdens on parenthood, a petition addressed to the Chancellor of the Exchequer is being extensively signed throughout the country.

The petition urges the necessity of lessening the burden on parents in respect of their children, and points out that marriage should not be fiscally penalised by the assessment of the husbands' and wives' incomes jointly.

A substantial reduction of income tax, not limited to incomes under £500, is advocated, and the replacing of indirect taxation upon the necessities of life by direct taxation with adjustment to parental responsibilities was also suggested.

TWO BOTTLES OF WHISKY A DAY.

"Lately, owing to the high price of spirits, he had taken to drinking beer," said Dr. Pearson yesterday at a Lambeth inquest on a man whose death was due to excessive drinking.

For years, it was stated, he had drunk two bottles of whisky a day. When his friends diluted the spirit he invariably discovered what had been done, and bought fresh whisky.

GERMANY DECLARES BOAT WAR ON THE WORLD

**"Sink at Sight" Order Began Last Night
Blockade of Allied Harbours.**

MR. WILSON'S CONFERENCE: TENSE SITUATION

**U.S. Suspends Passports for Abroad—Huns to Permit
America One Boat Weekly to Falmouth.**

Germany is now waging U boat war on the world; the "sink at sight" order came into operation at 6 p.m. yesterday, and the position is as follows:—

FRIGHTFULNESS ORDER.—Neutrals have been notified of the blockade of England, France and Italy. "Any vessel, no matter of what nationality, found more than twenty miles from the coast will be torpedoed without warning."

BY KAISER'S PERMISSION.—The Huns tell America that they will allow one American vessel a week to put in at Falmouth. It must not carry "contraband," must fly a special marked flag indicated by Germany, and must arrive on Sunday and leave on Wednesday. Holland will be allowed to send a paddle steamer every week-day between Flushing and Southwold.

AMERICA'S POSITION.—The foreign situation is described as tense. Both the British and Japanese Ambassadors were unable to see Mr. Lansing, who was in lengthy conference with Mr. Wilson. Mr. Lansing is said to be preparing a Note warning Germany that if the submarine blockade is carried out it will mean a severance of diplomatic relations. American passports to overseas passengers have been suspended.

'U.S. SEVERANCE WITH GERMANY INEVITABLE'

**Warning Note Said To Be In
Preparation for Berlin.**

ACTION ALREADY TAKEN.

According to some messages opinion in America is that a severance of relations with Germany is inevitable, and one telegram states that America is preparing a Note warning Germany that if the submarine blockade is carried into effect diplomatic relations will be broken off.

Latest Washington messages transmitted by the Exchange are:—

The foreign situation is tense.—Both the British and Japanese Ambassadors tried without avail to see Mr. Lansing, who is in conference with President Wilson.

The State Department announces the suspension of American passports to travellers abroad.

It is pointed out that this may mean either that America foresees a break or that President Wilson is preparing to modify the position that Americans can travel everywhere.

Mr. Lansing worked throughout the forenoon, being closeted with officials who have previously assisted him in the compilation and writing of Notes.

He denied himself all callers, including Sir Cecil Spring Rice, who called for the purpose of presenting Great Britain's notice of reprisals to the German threats regarding hospital ships.

At noon Mr. Lansing took to the White House what was understood to be the declaration of America's course towards Germany. It was the document upon which he had been working all the forenoon.

After a lengthy conference with the President Mr. Lansing refused to make any statement.

AMERICA WARNS GERMANY.

New York, Thursday.—The Washington correspondent of the *Evening Sun* says that, acting under the directions of the President, Mr. Lansing has begun the preparation of a Note to Germany warning her that if the submarine blockade is put into effect along the lines laid down in her communication diplomatic relations will be severed.—Central News.

New York, Thursday.—The Associated Press publishes the following from its Washington correspondent:—

"After an hour's conference between President Wilson and Mr. Lansing, it became known that the American Government has already begun to formulate definite steps in what is regarded as a most grave situation."

"It is intimated that action of some kind has already been taken, but its nature is not indicated."—Reuter.

UNITED STATES FLEET FOR ATLANTIC.

WASHINGTON, Thursday.—It is believed that the entire war fleet at present in the Caribbean Sea will be ordered to patrol the Atlantic. An order is understood to have been given to guard the Panama Canal closely.—Central News.

THE THREE WAYS.

WASHINGTON, Thursday.—In view of the latest German Note, which has created a feeling of indignation both in official and in diplomatic circles, the opinion is freely expressed that a

"A GRAVE PROBLEM."

Sir Edward Carson, First Lord of the Admiralty, in a letter to Lord Northbrook yesterday regretting his inability to attend a War Loan meeting at Hull, said:—

"I do not delude myself nor will I attempt to delude you about the danger of the German submarine campaign."

"These ruthless and inhuman attacks upon the peaceful shipping of the world have created for us and for our Allies a problem as difficult as it is grave."

"But this at least I can say—that the problem is being grappled with day and night by the Admiralty with tireless vigour and that our hourly anxieties only stir us on to greater and unceasing effort."

severance of relations with Germany is inevitable.

There is every indication that whatever President Wilson has determined to do will be done quickly.

Apparently there are only three courses open to him:—

1. Immediately to hand Count Bernstorff his passports.

2. To send an ultimatum to Germany declaring that she will violate American rights at sea at her peril, and

3. To postpone the fateful blow until a concrete case arises.

Whatever course is chosen, the opinion prevails in high official circles that the United States cannot let the situation stand unchallenged.—Reuter.

WHAT AMERICA THINKS.

"Germany Declares War," is the heading of the leading article in the *New York World*, which says: "The German Ambassador must receive his passports forthwith and diplomatic relations must cease at once. If this means actual war with Germany so be it. If Germany wants war with the United States Germany can have it. Our hands are clean."

Mr. Roosevelt—"If President Wilson means what he said about the freedom of the seas, he will protect non-combatants from murder as a first requisite, and will act instantly against Germany."

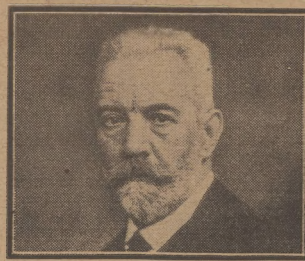
Mr. Taft.—Speaking before the State Legislature, says an Exchange Concord (New Hampshire) message, Mr. Taft said: "Germany's move is a grossly unwarranted expansion of blockade rights," and he emphasised the necessity of hastening adequate military and naval preparedness.

A Declaration of War.—The *Globe* declares that the Note on the German Government is tantamount to a declaration of war against this country.

COTTON SENSATION.

The Worst Break.—The New York cotton market at the opening yesterday, says a Reuter message, experienced the worst break in the history of the exchange. May delivery dropping 5.16 points, and March 3.75 points, under a tremendous wave of selling, but recovered more than two-thirds of the loss within half an hour of the opening.

Wild Scenes on 'Change.—Something like a panic occurred on the New York Stock Exchange. Selling orders were general, but, later on, banking support caused sharp advances, with a scramble to buy.



Dr. von Bethmann-Hollweg.

LATE WAR NEWS.

**PRESIDENT WILSON'S
THREAT TO GERMANY.**

**"To Oppose New Warfare by Moral
and Possibly by Physical Power."**

NEW YORK, Thursday.—The *Evening Post's* Washington correspondent says that the President has decided that the policy of unrestricted warfare shall not go into effect if the moral and possibly the physical power of the United States can be marshalled for the opportunity to prevent it.—Central News.

**HOSPITAL SHIP TALE A
TISSUE OF FALSEHOODS.**

**Exposure of "Sworn Testimony" by
Repatriated Austrian.**

The Secretary of the Admiralty made the following announcement last night:—

In a German Wireless Press message circulated to-day the allegations are repeated, only in further detail, that it is the practice of the British Government to abuse the immunity hitherto accorded to hospital ships and to employ them for the conveyance of troops and their equipment.

The message includes a particular reference to the hospital ship *Britannic*, which is said to have carried 2,500 British soldiers who were not invalids, on the sworn testimony of an Austrian singer named Albert Messany, who, on the outbreak of war, had been interned in Malta and had returned to England in November, 1916, on board the hospital ship *Britannic*.

The whole message is a tissue of falsehood, and the only true statement in the story attributed to Messany is the fact that he was brought home in the *Britannic*, as he was an invalid at the time and repatriated for this very reason.

As may be expected, the German Press messages at this moment are filled with false statements of this kind in order to manufacture a pretext for the latest methods of warfare announced by Germany.

**SWEDEN ASKS FOR PARLEY
OF NEUTRAL NATIONS.**

Incidents in neutral lands following upon the receipt of Germany's blockade Note are as follow:—

Sweden.—It is officially confirmed, says a Central News Zurich message, that Sweden has asked Switzerland to join in a conference of neutral nations. Switzerland has asked for details.

Switzerland.—The Federal Council met in extraordinary session yesterday, says a Reuter Bern message, to discuss the difficult situation created as regards imports, and decided to summon to a conference representatives of the departments concerned, with a view to taking the necessary measures.

Holland.—The Dutch Minister of Marine had conferences yesterday, says the Exchange, at The Hague with the managers of the leading shipping concerns and with harbour authorities. It was decided to prohibit all ships from leaving Dutch harbours until the masters were given adequate instructions as to the course to be taken. Dutch shipping is at a complete standstill.

Spain.—Count Romanones, the Spanish Premier, says a Central News Madrid message, said the situation was one which called for calm. He has summoned a special meeting of the Cabinet. The newspapers say that the German decision is a death-blow dealt at neutrals.

**HUNS' NEW CAMPAIGN
OF PIRACY.**

**Why Germans Think Fateful
Hour Has Come.**

NOTE TO MR. WILSON.

"We accept the challenge to fight to the bitter end, and we will put everything to the hazard to gain the victory. Matters having reached this point, the submarine warfare has entered upon its last and most acute stage."

These grim words were uttered by Bethmann-Hollweg, the German Chancellor, amid hurricanes of applause, at a meeting of the Reichstag Cabinet Committee. Practically all parties have persuaded themselves that Germany must stand or fall by the result of the next few months.

"THE MOMENT HAS COME."

The striking points of the Chancellor's speech are, according to Reuter and Central News messages, as follows:—

Entente proposals could only be accepted by a people which had been completely defeated.

Any means, even of the most ruthless kind, must be used if it can shorten the war.

This moment has now arrived. We cannot wait any longer.

Reasons for Frightfulness.—Bethmann-Hollweg then gave the following reasons:—

(1) Our submarines have increased considerably compared with last year, giving a firm basis of success.

(2) Bad corn harvests throughout the world, and this confronts England, France and Italy with serious difficulties. We hope to make these unbearable.

(3) Coal question was critical in Italy and France. Our submarines will render us still more precarious.

(4) The Entente suffers in all its members, owing to lack of cargo space.

What Hindenburg Said.—"Hindenburg depicted to me some days ago the situation as follows: Our front stands firmly everywhere. We have the necessary reserves everywhere."

HUNS' ORDERS TO AMERICA.

"The general military situation enables us to take upon ourselves all the consequences of unrestrained submarine warfare, and as the submarine war, taking all circumstances into consideration, is the means to cause serious damage to our enemies, it must be commenced."—Central News.

What the Sea Huns Say.—The Admiralty staff and the High Seas Fleet entertain a firm conviction—a conviction which has its practical support in the experience gained in the U boat cruiser warfare—that Great Britain will be brought to peace by arms.

The Note speaks of England's policy of "sparing Germany, which it describes as illogical."

Germany must respond with new and energetic methods of war, and it is announced that

TEN SHIPS SUNK.

Lloyd's reported yesterday that the following vessels had been sunk:—

Epsilon (Dutch), 3,211 tons. Trevean (British), 3,061 tons. Euphrates (Belgian), 2,909 tons. Dundee (British), 2,273 tons. Ida Duncan (Arg), believed mined. The smacks Wetherill, Trevean, Merit, West, and Helena and Samuel.

The Central Allies have decided to drop all restrictions in naval warfare.

She hopes that the American people will understand the reasons for this decision.

Germany also advises America to warn American ships not to enter the zone of danger and American passengers not to trust their lives or goods on ships entering the zone.

The points of the memorandum are:—From February 1 the waters around Great Britain, France and Italy and the Eastern Mediterranean are to be considered closed zones in which traffic will be prevented by all weapons.

"Neutral ships enter the danger zone at their own risks."

Orders to America.—Regular American traffic can continue not further than Falmouth, and even only if the steamer carry special marked flags indicated by Germany.

The vessels must also fly the American flag. Only one steamer weekly can leave Falmouth or arrive there, the departure to be on a Wednesday and the arrival on a Sunday.

Orders to Holland.—Every weekday a Dutch paddle steamer shall receive free and unobstructed right of passage in each direction between Flushing and Southwold, on condition that the said paddle steamers only pass through the barred zones by daylight and that they steer by the North Hinder Lightship both on the outward and homeward voyage.

On this route no German mines will be laid.

HOW I CURED MY RHEUMATISM.

Some Good Advice by Corpl. T. S. Wilburn of the R.A.M.C.

Like stomach, liver or kidney disorders, and in fact most other bodily ills, rheumatism results simply from accumulation of impurities in the system. Call these germs, microbes, bacilli, toxins, uric acid, or anything you like, but they are all impurities and form the primary cause of organic disease. I used to think the only way to stop rheumatic pain was to drug the nerves and vital organs into partial insensibility by taking opiates and narcotic drugs, or rubbing on liniments. But I know better than to recommend such purely temporary expedients now. Instead, take a level teaspoonful of common refined alkali saltrates in water every second morning, before breakfast, and notice how quickly it dissolves and permanently clears out of your system all disease-causing impurities and painful uric acid deposits or sharp crystals in stiff joints and sore muscles. There is nothing better to cleanse and regulate a torpid liver or to flush out clogged kidneys. You can get some of this inexpensive, standard compound from any chemist, and I have personally proved that it cures even the most severe case of rheumatism within a few days. — T. S. W.

SPECIAL NOTE.—A large London firm who refine a specially high grade of Alkali Saltrates during the next ten days are willing, as an advertising offer, to supply a regular 1s. 6d. size packet free to anyone interested, if applicant cares to send 6d. merely for the postage and packing—Address: The Saltrates Company (Dept. 40 F.), 214, Great Portland Street, London, W. An authoritative treatise, giving full directions, useful diet hints and outlines of treatments followed at numerous celebrated spas, will also be sent free with each packet.

FOR INTESTINAL DISORDERS use KALSEL.
(Advt.)

W.J. HARRIS & CO. LTD.

Baby Carriages Direct from Makers.
"The National." 60/-
Carriage Seat. Crate Free.
Extra long seat line,
& Cee Strap Springs.
ALL KINDS ON EASY TERMS
Wired on Tyres.
Sent for New Catalogue No. 1
and Address of nearest Branch.
**51, RYE LANE,
LONDON, S.E.**
Extensive Works, Haymote Road, London, S.E.

ALL the necessary SUGAR
and other dry ingredients, of the
finest selected quality, required
for making Puddings and
Cakes are included in

Cakeoma

It saves trouble and worry in gathering to-
gether many materials that are both scarce
and dear, and ensures success.

per 6d. packet

Of Grocers and Stores everywhere.

LATHAM & Co. Ltd., Liverpool.

**SYMINGTON'S
SOUPS**

An appetising
and sustaining
dish. Easy to
prepare. Chil-
dren love it.
Sold everywhere.
W. SYMINGTON
& Co., Ltd.,
Market Harborough.

EYEBROWLIN

A MARVELLOUS
EYELASH AND
EYEBROW
GROWER.

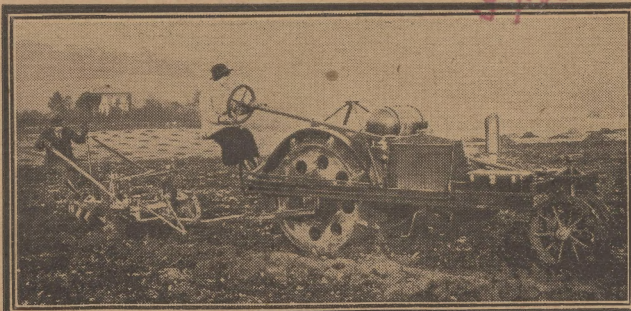
BEFORE AFTER

Why not im-
prove your
appearance by using this marvelous
preparation? It is perfectly harmless, and not a dye. Is
used and recommended by famous beauties at the Courts and
leaders of fashion.

EYEBROWLIN

produces that dark and fascinating expression which is so be-
coming to all ladies. A few applications will convince you of its
merits. Sent in plain box, or for 6d. Sent to-day 9d. stamps
to—Manageress, JEAN BINET & CO. (Dept. L.),
34, STRAND, LONDON, W.C.

HOW WOMEN CAN RELEASE MEN.



A motor-tractor drawing a four-furrow plough through heavy clay land on Mr. Charles Tile's farm at Farnborough. The tractor, which can also be used for threshing machines and chaff-cutters, is driven by a woman, who is quite capable of doing this work.

SIX MISSING MEN.



Pte. Pearce (Royal Fusiliers). Write to Mrs. Pearce, at 150, Poolbrook, Staveley, Chesterfield.
Lee-Cpl. F. J. Aldridge (Middlesex Regt.). Write to 15, Visian - road, Shepherds Bush, London.



Pte. F. E. Alexander (Norfolks). Write to L. J. Studd, at 63, East Sheen Avenue, East Sheen.
Lee-Cpl. J. L. Tranter (London Regt.). Write to 63, Agate - road, Hammersmith, London, W.



Pte. J. Jarrett (Warwickshire Regt.). Write to F. Jarrett, Church-street, Upton - on - Severn.
Lee-Cpl. Fairclough (Lincolnshire Regt.). Write to 53, Havant - road, Walthamstow, Essex.

IN HER OLD PART.



Miss Mary Anderson, who is appearing as Juliet for charity at the Coliseum. She looks wonderfully young in the part.

NO MORE BUSTLESS AND UNDEVELOPED WOMEN.

HOW TO CREATE 8 OZ. TO 1 LB. OF FIRM, HEALTHY FLESH UPON BUST, NECK, ARMS OR SHOULDERS IN FOUR WEEKS.

To Introduce Latest Scientific Triumph in This Country, Complete Instructions will be sent to 1,000 Readers.

Dr. Colomay was the first to discover that various medicines, nostrums, prescriptions, dieting, apparatus, appliances, greasy creams, massage and other expensive advertised methods always fail because they overlook the basic fact that the mammary glands are the bust are the only organs which lie in the greater part of a woman's lifetime, hence they can never be developed like muscles.

A full description of just how this triumph of modern science causes new, firm, and healthy tissue to be created at will, and just why its stimulating action is exerted only



Keep this picture and see your own bust undergoing the same marvellous transformation.

upon the bust, neck, shoulders, or arms, but never upon abdomen, hips or other parts of the body, would require more space than is available for this special article, but arrangements have just been made whereby readers of "The Daily Mirror" are enabled to obtain all necessary particulars by promptly using coupon below. There is no charge for this, but if convenient, two penny stamps may be enclosed for posting expenses.

IMPORTANT NOTICE.—Readers are particularly cautioned not to use this new method where more flesh is not desired, as the enlargement, when once produced, is absolutely permanent, and cannot be reduced afterwards. It is usually advisable to stop treatment about three days before the bust attains the exact size and firmness desired, as the stimulating effect may continue for two or three days, but never longer.

FREE COUPON

FRENCH BUST-DEVELOPING METHOD.

Coupon valid only until February 15.

Entitling (name) _____

Address _____

to receive under plain, sealed cover, absolutely free of cost, full particulars in regard to new method for developing the bust to any desired size and firmness. Enclose this coupon or mention number given below, as evidence that you are entitled to accept this offer, which is exclusively for the benefit of readers. Only one number of each family may apply.— Address: MARGARETTE MERLAIN, Secretary.

Pembroke House, Oxford Street, London, W.
"Daily Mirror." Coupon No. 276 Y.



There's Simplicity in Bisto.

It's the one thing needed—it calls for one operation only—and the result is always the same.

No flour—no browning—no salt required. No mixing this—burning that—and adding something else. No getting the gravy too thick or too thin—too light or too dark.

Bisto makes perfect gravy in a perfectly simple way—and you save money every time.

Bisto is made by the Proprietors of Cerebos Salt, and is sold by all Grocers & Stores.

AS PRETTY AS A CHRISTMAS CARD.



The fountain in Victoria Park, Portsmouth. The spray is at the top, and as the water emerged it froze. The ice on the pond was broken to keep the children off.—(Cribb.)

Daily Mirror

FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 2, 1917.

THEIR 'HISTORY OF BLUNDERS.'

THERE is something at once characteristically plodding and typically perverse in that boast, just uttered amongst the Huns, that their General Staff are compiling—what will they call it?—a *Fehlergeschichte*?—a history of all the mistakes made by Germany in this war.

They want, you see, to profit by the past so as to be ready for the future—that is, for incorrigible Prussia's "next war."

As soon as we heard of this History of Blunders we began to long to write it for them. It would be in several volumes.

Volume One.—A thick tome recording the immense preliminary miscalculations in the psychology of all the peoples of Europe. A volume chronicling Prussian ignorance of the *soul* in things and peoples, everywhere. As a corollary, gigantic diplomatic blunders.

Volume Two.—Attack through Belgium, with full confession of "wrong committed," and contempt of "scraps of paper"—involving subsequent squirming efforts to get out of such unguarded admissions. Also, a military mistake.

Volume Three.—Battle of the Marne.

Volume Four.—Alienation of all civilised opinion by Armenian massacres, sinking of neutral and passenger ships, sinking of hospital ships, Belgian deportations and repeated blackmail on innocent Belgium.

Volume Five.—Luring of home population by continual hopes of glorious victory and concealment of tragic truth.

Volume Six.—Verdun.

Volume Seven.—Economic unpreparedness and food muddle.

Volume Eight.—But the work swells and becomes encyclopædic. We are not certain, either, whether Volume Eight is yet written, yet complete. Perhaps it is only now being begun, and will read, in its summary thus: "Threat to end war by further brutality, no further brutality being open to Prussia." Result—further anticlimax and disappointment of Hunland and of Reventlow ravers within it. In particular, stupid threat to torpedo all hospital ships. Who has forgotten November, 1915, and the Anglia? Mine or torpedo, that was "another triumph," as M. Raemaekers' cartoon showed us. Nurses and wounded sinking by dozens. Delightful! Brutaland over all! But, ultimately, a mistake. We shall see.

That will be Volume Eight. And the other volumes?

Ah, now you ask for prophecy. But blunders and Prussia go continually together when all finer things and higher effort are in dispute. We may be sure the eighth won't be the last volume.

Still, let us grant them this much—the History of Blunders isn't, in itself, a bad idea.

We might do worse than imitate it for our own side. W. M.

FROST FLOWERS.

The chrysanthemums live in a house of glass, to keep them safe from the cold; All happy and sheltered and warm they are, like little lambs in a fold. No blinds nor curtains have they at night, to shut out the duck and the sky— They can watch the stars and the drifting clouds and the brown owl sweeping by.

On nights when the garden is hushed and chill, by sleeping border and bed Fly the glimmering ghosts of the lovely flowers that died when the Summer fled: With silver wings and roamer wings down the desolate ways they pass, Pause at the house of chrysanthemums, and hover about the glass.

They press sweet faces against the pane to watch their sisters sleep. Breathe them a cold, cold kiss, and then, with the wintry dawn they creep Back to their beds of rainbow and mist; and, lo, in the morning light We find the trace of the fairy flowers that fly with the frost at night. —THRESE HOOLEY.

A THOUGHT FOR TO-DAY.

Hope lurks in despair, as spring lies buried in winter.—Newman.

WILL THE WAR WAKE UP THE CHURCH?

A CANDID IMPRESSION OF OUR SUNDAY SERVICE.

By RICHARD GEORGE.

WE are told that nothing will be quite the same after the war. To some of us it seems that the Church, somnolently conservative, is determined to combat this statement so far as it is concerned.

A few Sundays ago I was one of a "church party" detailed to be marched to and from a worship by an officer evidently none too pleased at having been chosen out for the duty. I may as well be perfectly frank and admit it was the first time I had been to church for five or six years.

At one time I was not only a regular church-goer, but also a communicant. I gave up attending church, not because I lost my faith in the existence of a Supreme Being and the

doubtless devout but painfully dull preacher. The whole service was, indeed, uninteresting and uninspiring, and totally out of keeping with these days when the destinies of humanity are in the melting-pot.

The vicar of a big parish recently expressed the opinion to me that it is doubtful if 30 per cent. of the population of this country have any sort of connection, however remote, with organised religion.

WHERE IS CHRISTIAN ENGLAND?

"To find Christian England on a Sunday, do not make the mistake of going to the churches," he said. "Go rather to the river, the golf links, the Sunday concerts. The Church itself is very largely responsible for this state of affairs; it will persist in offering people a type of service that they can neither understand nor appreciate. The present form of service in our churches is unsuited both to the people and to the times. Strong words, but deserved! Take the average Sunday morning church service.

FEELING THE COLD—NO SYMPATHY FROM OTHERS.



Because others only suffer in their own way, and your way seldom happens to be quite the same as theirs.—(By W. K. Haselden.)

benefit and comfort of a religion, but because church bored me.

It still does bore me.

As I marched along under the disgruntled duty officer I hoped I should enjoy the experience of attending service once again. But I did not.

So far as I could see—and I take it that the church we went to is typical of hundreds of other churches—the war does not seem to have touched the Church to any extent. Except that—doubtless in recognition of our visit—"For those in peril on the sea" was sung, we had the same rather meaningless hymns, with their really vulgar tunes, the same confusing form of service which none but regular church-goers could keep up with (half-my comrades could never find their "places" in the Prayer-book, and we were given no audible guide or hint in the matter), the same old string of platitudes and scoldings as a sermon by the same

To begin with, it is not Christian at all; much that is said and sung is purely Hebraic. Then again, many of the ideas set forth are utterly at variance with modern Christian thought. The result is that the minds of the hearers are confused and their spirits vexed.

To say that the average Church service is far too long is merely to state what most people, except, perhaps, a certain number of parsons, are fully agreed upon; to say that it is not sufficiently varied from Sunday to Sunday is less commonplace, however. The changes should be rung. With the whole service shortened to, say, one hour at the very most, the Litany should be given one week, a Te Deum the next, some of the fine old Collects the following Sunday, and so on. The Church of Rome can teach some valuable lessons on the score of variety.

It seems to me that the whole reason of

"STUDY HER PEOPLE."

ADVICE TO THE YOUNG SUBALTERN MAKING A WAR MARRIAGE.

AWFUL PROSPECT.

ALWAYS study your fiancée's people. She will grow to resemble them.

You may not literally be marrying her people. Practically you are, for in a few years' time she will look exactly like her mother. B. M. E. Eton, Windsor.

"DISTRUST YOUR PARENTS."

"B. H. L.," who warns us to "distrust our parents," may some day be a parent himself—or herself.

In that case (let me go on supposing him to be a man) he will find himself "up against" the same difficulties as those his parents found in bringing him up.

He may find ingratitude for past care, callousness in face of older people's anxieties, utter selfishness of outlook, and, in fact, some of the other amiable defects of the young.

Will you distrust your parents," then, be the advice he gives his own son? ANOTHER DISTURBED.

Cambridge Square, Hyde Park.

DISMAL PROPHECIES.

THOSE of our readers who say they marry the girl and do not care what her relations are like do, indeed, forget the terrible fact of heredity.

A man who marries a girl whose mother is a nagger is certain to be nagged by his wife as soon as the honeymoon is over.

If he has "Uncle Harry" is a drunkard or in a lunatic asylum, one of his children at least will be a "hand" or a "longer." HEREDITY.

DETERMINED.

I AM quite confident that a "determined" appeal to women will produce all the labor needed, but I would warn those who are insisting on immediate conscription.

Our soldiers and sailors have faced every hardship and peril for the sake of their wives and children at home, and while our men are engaged in smashing German tyranny they do not intend that these wives and children should be forced into industrial slavery, to please any super-Patriot at home. COMPLETION.

IN MY GARDEN.

FEB. 1.—Should the weather prove favourable this month, useful work may be done among the roses. Planting can take place in about three weeks' time, providing the soil is in a suitable condition and the ground has previously been thoroughly prepared by deep digging.

Rambler roses on poles and arches may now be pruned. Remove plenty of the old wood and retain last season's shoots almost their full length. Well spread out the growths, so that light and air may reach the flowers later on.

Cuttings inserted in the open garden last autumn should be firmly pressed back into the soil after a frost. E. F. T.

THE RANGERS' TOUR—A VISIT TO ARMAGH



The scene during the service which was held in the Roman Catholic Cathedral.—(Official photograph.)



The soldiers give three cheers for the townspeople.—(Official photograph.)

Armagh was among the places visited by the Canadian Irish during their stay in Ulster. They are having a strenuous time, and are being given stirring welcomes wherever they go.

THE Y.M.C.A. AT OXFORD DESTROYED.



The handsome and commodious premises of the Young Men's Christian Association at Oxford have been completely gutted by fire, and the photograph gives an idea of the damage done.

TWO NEWS PORTRAITS.



Dr. Cornelson, now responsible for rationing the whole of Prussia, including Berlin and Potsdam.



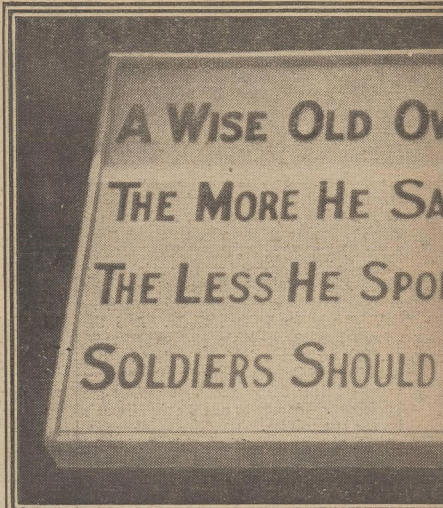
Lord Northbourne, gazetted second lieutenant in the Kent Volunteer Regiment. He is now seventy.

BLIND MEN GO SKATING



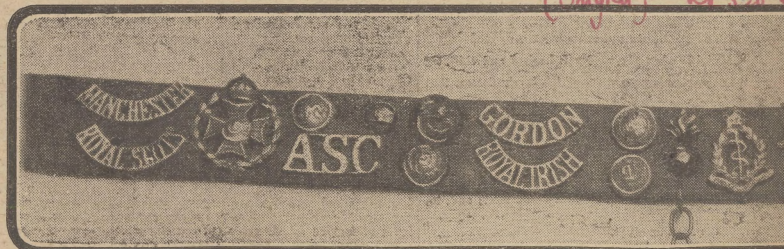
Private J. H. Smith and Lieutenant P. W. Richardson, two heroes from St. Dunstan's, skating unaided round the lake in St. Dunstan's Park. They are known as Bubbles and Dicky.

"A WINK'S AS GOOD AS A NOD":



A signboard which has been fixed in a prominent position.

GERMAN SOLDIER'S BELT ADORNED WITH HIS W



The fortunes of war have brought this belt to Scotland, where it is now a relic treasured by a soldier's mother. The belt belonged to a Glasgow Highlander, but before he met his fate he collected a

RE RUSSIANS ARRIVE



and other rations being handed in liberal quantities to Russian soldiers at Toulon Station. The photograph was taken a few days ago.—(French War Office.)

11917P
GIVE AND DON'T HELP THE SPIES.



ation on the western front.—(Official photograph.)

11928P
A TROPHY WHICH HAS NOW CHANGED HANDS.



collection of regimental badges, buttons, etc. They represent seven Scottish, six English, two Irish and one regiment. "Gott mit Uns" is inscribed on the buckle.

DRAGGING A BUFFALO OUT OF A QUICKSAND



11921P
A buffalo begins to sink rapidly after getting caught in a quicksand on the Salonika front.—(Official photograph.)



British and Serbian soldiers, however, came to its rescue.—(Official photograph.)
The buffalo must have thought that its end was approaching when it felt itself being sucked down by unseen force. But the soldiers, with the aid of a rope, got it free after a struggle.

11936P WOMEN IN THE NEWS.



Miss Florence Williams, (l.), awarded the Military Medal for bravery during the Dublin rebellion.



Miss Violet Markham, appointed assistant-director of the Women's Department of National Service.

11937P JIMMY WILDE JOINS THE ARMY.



Jimmy Wilde, the boxer, who, we understood, was originally rejected on medical grounds, has now joined the Army and is here seen doing his first drill. He is on the gymnastic staff at Aldershot.



The new health that 'Wincarnis' creates
is the health you need when you are
Weak, Anæmic, "Nervy," Run-down.

In giving new strength to the Weak—new blood to the Anæmic—new nerve force to the "Nervy"—and new vitality to the "Run-down"—'Wincarnis' stands supreme. And this is the reason:—'Wincarnis' possesses a four-fold power in creating new health. Because 'Wincarnis' is a Tonic, a Restorative, a Blood-maker, and a Nerve Food—all combined in one rich, delicious, life-giving beverage. This four-fold effect, acting upon the system at one time, creates new strength—and at the same time, new rich blood—and at the same time, new nerve force—and at the same time, new vitality. Thus the whole body becomes revitalised, and surcharged with a delicious feeling of new life. That is why 'Wincarnis' is called "the wine of life," and why over 10,000 Doctors recommend it.



Remember that 'Wincarnis' is not a new, untried preparation, but a Tonic, a Restorative, a Blood-maker and a Nerve Food of 30 years' unvaried reputation. Its popularity has increased year by year, until it has extended to every civilised portion of the Universe. It is extensively used in Military and Civilian Hospitals the World over—at the present moment thousands of our wounded heroes, and the wounded soldiers of our gallant Allies, are deriving new health and new life by the aid of 'Wincarnis'.

'Wincarnis' is not a luxury, but a positive necessity to all who are Weak, Anæmic, "Nervy," "Run-down"—to all enfeebled by old age—to martyrs to Indigestion—to all Invalids—and to all who are depressed and "out-of-sorts."

You need 'Wincarnis.' Don't continue to suffer needlessly. Take advantage—to-day—of the new health 'Wincarnis' offers you. But be sure you get 'Wincarnis'—don't trust substitutes. Consider the world-wide reputation of 'Wincarnis' and remember that

The same superb quality as always
is maintained, although there is
NO INCREASE IN PRICE.

All Wine Merchants and licensed Chemists and Grocers sell 'Wincarnis.'
Will you try just one bottle?

'WINCARNIS' IS PREPARED BY
COLEMAN & CO., LTD., Wincarnis Works, Norwich.
Contractors to His Majesty's Forces and to the Royal Army Medical Corps.
Purveyors to the House of Lords and the House of Commons.

**'Wincarnis' is
Recommended by over 10,000 Doctors.**

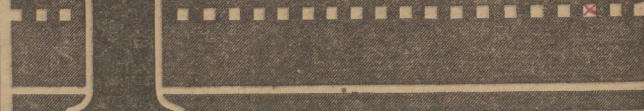


PHEASANT MARGARINE

Sold in dainty ½-lb.
packets, with the Red,
White & Blue Ribband
and the Pheasant's Seal.

Ask your Grocer for it!

PER LB



LONDON AMUSEMENTS.

ADOLPHI. A New Musical Comedy, "HIGH JINKS." Tonight, at 8. Mat., Wed., Thurs., and Sat., 2.30. **MARIE BLANCHÉ, W. H. BERRY, NELLIE TAYLOR.** Successes, 10 to 10. Tel. 2622 and 2628 (Ger.).
ALDWYCH. Last 2 Weeks. **GRAND OPERA SEASON.** Tonight, 7.30. **LOUISE, Sat., Mat., 2.30. AIDA, Sat. Eve., 8. CAVALLINI, RUSSELL, and PAGLIACCI.** Mon., 7.45. AIDA; Tues., 7. **TRISTAN AND ISOLDA;** Wed., 8. **SARON AND DELILAH.** Ger. 2315.
AMBAZADORS. Nightly, 8.30. Thurs. and Sat., 2.30. **"THE NEW PELL MELL."** Deloria Morton, etc.
APOLLO. Last 3 Days. Twice Daily, 2.30 and 8.0. **THE PRIVATE SECRETARY.** Ger. 3243.
COMEDY. André Charlot's musical show, "SEE-SAW," with John Hammond and Phyllis Monkman. Evenings, 8.15. Matines, Mon., Fri., Sat., 2.15.
CRITERION. Evenings, 8.30. Mat., Wed., Thurs., Sat., 2.30. **"A LITTLE BIT OF PUPPY."** 1000th Night SAT.
DALY'S. Nightly, at 8. **YOUNG ENGLAND.** GEORGE EDWARDS and ROBERT COUTINUEDGE production. Nightly, 8. MAT. Tomorrow and Friday.
DRURY LANE. Puss in New Boots.
ROBERT HALL. Will Evans, STANLEY LUPINO, FLORENCE SMITHSON and MADGE TITHERIDGE. Successes, 10 to 10. Tel. 2628.
DUKE OF YORKS. DADDY LONG-LEGS. René Kelly, Aubrey Smith, Fay Davies.
DAILY. 2.30. EVENINGS, Wed., Thurs. and Sat., 8.15. **CAIETY.** Nightly, at 8. **THEODORE AND CO.** Matines, Wed., Sat., 2. Leslie Tiverton, Arthur Wellesley, Davy Burnaby, Henri Leon, Robert Dainoff, Julia James, Madge Saunders, Peggy Kurbatoff, and Fay Davies.
GARRICK. "THE GIRL FROM CHIPS." EVENINGS, 8.30. MATS, WEDS., SATS., 2.30. GLOBE. Ger. 3722.
A. E. MATTHEWS and MARY OFARELL. FIC OF MY HEART at 8.15. Mat., Thurs., and Sat., 2.30. Matines, Daily, 2.30, and Wed., Fri., Sat., Evenings, 8.15.
HAYMARKET. At 8.30. **THE WIDOW'S NIGHT.** ELLIS DUFFELL and LEONID NOYEV. At 8. POSTAL ORDERS. Mat., To-morrow, 2.30.

HAYMARKET. FELIX GETS A MONTH. FIRST PERFORMANCE, Tuesday next, at 8. FIRST MATINEE, Thursday, Feb. 6, at 2.30. **HIS MAJESTY'S.** CHU CHIN CHOW. Musical farce of the year. NEW SCENES, SONGS and COSTUMES. MATINEES, every Wed., Thurs. and Sat., at 2.15. **KINGWAY.** Ger. 4023. A KISS FOR CINDERELLA. By J. M. Barry. EVERY AFTERNOON, 2.30. **TO-MORROW.** SUN., 8.30. (Last Week) **MR. RUTHERFORD.** Miss HILDA TREVELYAN. **LYCEUM PANTOMIME.** MOTHER GOOSE. TWICE DAILY, at 2.30 and 7.30. **WEDDING PANTOMIME CO.** in London. Popular prices, 5s to 6d. Seats reserved from 2s. 6d. at 4.00 and 7.00 till 10. 7.17-8.17.
LYRIC THEATRE. "ROMANCE." New Notes, Dorothy Randall, Cecil Humphrey. Evenings, at 8.15. Mat., Wed., Thurs. and Sat., 2.30. **OWEN.** Each Afternoon, at 7.30. (Last Week) **PLASHBOOM.** At 8.30. **THE MISLEADING LADY.** Gladys Cooper, etc. Wednes. Grossmiths. Matines: Thursday and Saturday, at 2.30. (Ger. 3970).
QUEEN'S. Matinees, Mon., Wed. and Sat., 2.30. **POTASH and PERMUTTER IN SOCIETY.** **ROYALTY.** Daily, 8.45. Evenings, Thurs. and Sat., 2.30. **HOMER ON BEAVE.** Dennis Egan, Marie Labr. ST. JAMES. King's. At 8. **THE ARISTOCRAT.** A new play by Louis N. Parker. **GEORGE ALEXANDER.** GENIEVIEVE. Matinees, Every Wednesday and Saturday, at 2.30. **ST. MARTIN'S.** Evenings, 8.30. E. B. Cochran's production. **"HUPP-LA."** Gertrude Miller, Ida Adams, Madeline Chaseville, Nat. D. Ayer, George Graves. Matines, Wed. and Sat., 8.30. Gerard 1245 and 3416.
SAVOY. At 8.30. **THE PROFESSOR'S LOVE STORY.** By J. M. Barry. H. B. Irving, E. Holman Clark, Fay Compton. MATINEES EVERY WED. AND SAT. 2.30.
SCALD THEATRE. DAILY, at 2.30 and 7.30. Official British and French Film. **BATTLE OF THE ANCRE.** **ADVANCE OF THE TANKS.** Successes at Bourdeaux (French Official), and RECENT FRENCH VICTORY AT VERDUN.

SHAFESBURY. "THREE CHEERS." Every Evening, at 8.15. Mats, Weds, Thurs. and Sat., 2.15. **HARRY LAUDER.** ETHEL LEVEY. **Blanche Tomlin, Jack Egan.**
STRAND. Every Evening, at 8.15. **Matheson Lang** in "Under Cover." Mats, Thurs. and Sat., 2.30. Tel. Ger. 3850.
VAUDEVILLE. Evenings, at 8.15. H. Crattan's Revue, "SOME, LEE WHITE, Mat., Tues, Thurs. and Sat., 2.15.
WYNDHAM'S. Every Evening, at 8.15. Matines, Wednesdays and Saturdays, at 2.15. **LONDON PRIDE.** MABEL RUSSELL. Albert de Courville's Production.
EMPIRE. Lectorator—TWICE DAILY, 2.30 and 8.30. Box-office, 10 to 10. Telephone, Gerard 3527.
HIPPODROME. LONDON. Twice Daily, at 2.30 and 8.30. Production by Albert de Courville. **SHIRLEY KILLOGG** and **GEORGE ROBEY.** Bertram Wallis, Gladys Debenham, George Clark, Daphne Pollard. Ger. 650.
VARIETY FAIR. With REGINE FLOREY, ARTHUR PLAYFAIR, GWYN DOINE BROOKER, MOYA MANNERING, TEDDIE GERARD, STANLEY LOGAN, GINA PALMER, ROY ROYSTON and NELSON KEYS. Eggs, at 8. MATS, MON., WED. and SAT., at 2.
PALACE. With REGINE FLOREY, ARTHUR PLAYFAIR, GWYN DOINE BROOKER, MOYA MANNERING, TEDDIE GERARD, STANLEY LOGAN, GINA PALMER, ROY ROYSTON and NELSON KEYS. Eggs, at 8. MATS, MON., WED. and SAT., at 2.
SHAKESPEARE WAR CRY. EVIE GREEN, ERNE LOTINGA and Co. LOREY and TOOTS FOUNDS. **MAIDIE SCOTT, SAM MAYO, FRED BARNES, MAY SHEPHERD, FIVE DORINGS, TAKIO, etc.**
GUILDHALL. 12.15 and 1.15 P.M.
MEMORIAL HALL, FARRINGTON STREET. 6.30 p.m. **SUBJECT FOR TO-DAY, February 2:** **THE LONEST WOLF.**
BROTHERS WOOD. YOUNG LIFE CAMPAIGN. **POLYTECHNIC.** Bessie, W. **MAIRYAL 6100.** DAILY, at 12.50, 2.30, 4.30, 6.30.
TANKS. The Battle of the Ancre and Advance of the Tanks. Popular Prices, 1s to 5s. Bookable from 2s.
POLYTECHNIC. Notice—EXCLUSIVE from Monday, Feb. 5, at 12.50, 2.30, 4.30, and 7.30. "The Hailing Day in Action." **FIRST NAVAL BATTLE FILM.** Submarine Fight! Seaplanes Fight! Air Raid on Venice!!!

MASKELYNE'S MYSTERIES. St. George's Hall, at 8 and 9. Holiday Programme, including Mr. J. N. Maskelyne in his remarkable meditations, 1s to 6s. Children half-price. **PHILHARMONIC HALL.** St. Portland-street, W. — **MR. HEDDERLEY G. PONTING** and his famous film, "WITH CAPTAIN SCOTT IN THE ANTARCTIC." DAILY, at 3 and 8. Prices, 1s to 6s. Tel., Mairyal 2005.

PERSONAL.

HAIR permanently removed from face with electricity: ladies only.—Florence Wood, 475, Oxford-st., W.

* * * The above advertisements are charged at the rate of eight words 6s. and 6d. per word afterwards. Trade advertisements in Personal Column eight words 6s. 3d. and 10d. per word also: name and address of sender must also be sent.—Address, Advertisement Manager, "Daily Mirror," 25-29, Boulevard, London.

SMALL ADVERTISEMENTS

are received at the office of "The Daily Mirror," 25-29, Boulevard, E.C., between the hours of 10 and 6 (Saturday, 10 to 1). Financial, Partnerships and Public Notices, 7s. 6d. per line, minimum 2 lines. Trade advertisements, 2s. 6d. per line, minimum 2 lines. SEASIDE AND COUNTRY APARTMENTS, 2s. 6d. per line, minimum 2 lines. Advertisements if sent by post must be accompanied by POSTAL ORDERS CROSSED COURTS and CO. STAMPS WILL NOT BE ACCEPTED.

SITUATIONS VACANT.

Rate, 2s. 6d. per line; minimum, 2 lines. ACTING for Films.—Beginners and explanatory guide free.—Victoria Cine Studio, 56, Rathbone-place, W. CINEMA Operators.—Great demand; either sex.—Call or write to train, Victoria Studios 56, Rathbone-pl. W. CLOTHDAND Typist (they) wanted for war contracts. O'Connell, 4, large West End Firm; wages 55s. weekly. Reply, all particulars, to Box 567, Semon Clark and Co., Ltd., 99, Great Portland-street, W.

THE PHANTOM LOVER

By RUBY
M. AYRES



Esther Shephstone.

PEOPLE IN THE STORY

MICKY MELLOWS, a rich bachelor.

ESTHER SHEPSTONE, a girl who is down on her luck and in love with Raymond Ashton.

RAYMOND ASHTON, a good-looking trifter.

JUNE MASON, Esther's friend.

ESTHER SHEPSTONE is crying broken-heartedly in the street when Micky Mellows comes to her aid. At first she is so alarmed, but

confidence. Afterwards, having sent her to the boarding-house, he returns to his flat. There he finds Raymond Ashton waiting for him. Ashton tells Micky that he is going to the country for a time, as his mother has threatened to disinherit him unless he gives up a poor girl to whom he has become engaged.

At Ashton's request Micky promises to deliver a letter to this girl, in which the position is explained. Micky glances at the envelope and sees that it is addressed to Esther Shephstone. He realises that he loves Esther, and in his desire to shield her he opens the letter.

He finds that Ashton has dealt her a cruel blow. Impulsively, he writes to Esther. She is overjoyed by his letter, which she thinks has come from Ashton. Esther meets June Mason at another boarding-house.

June tells Micky of Esther's poverty, and he promises to help her. He sends his man, Driver, to post another letter, which is supposed to be from Ashton.

When Driver returns he tells Micky he has seen Ashton in Paris—and that he has been going about with another woman.

Esther receives a letter from Ashton saying that he wants to allow her £3 a week while he is away. She consults June, who decides to advise her to accept. Esther goes in search of work. When she returns empty-handed she finds Micky with June Mason.

Esther and Micky have a little quarrel. Ashton writes to Micky and tells him that he hopes to wed a rich widow.

Esther is offered a post as companion to Mrs. Ashton-Raymond's mother! She consults June, who talks of Raymond as "an awful outsider." Esther, however, refuses to think of it. Raymond's offer. Micky calls, tries to dissuade Esther from going to Mrs. Ashton's and proposes to her. Esther refuses him vehemently. Micky says that he is going to Paris.

MICKY'S LOVE LETTER.

MICKY went to Paris. "No, I shan't want you, Driver," he told his man awkwardly. "I'm only going for a day or two. I—er—I shan't want you," he said again lamely.

He looked at the man's face guiltily, but Driver was so impassive as ever. "Very good, sir," he said stolidly. He could not understand what had happened to Micky lately; as a rule, he refused even to take his own railway ticket or speak to a porter. This new independence rather worried him.

But Micky went off cheerfully enough. He rang June up at her club the morning he started and told her he was really going. He heard her cheery laugh across the telephone. "Micky, you're not up to any mischief?"

"As if I should be!" he answered with pretended dignity.

"I wouldn't trust you," she said promptly. "However, have a good time, and if you see the Phantom Lover, you might push him into the Seine for me."

"I'll remember," Micky said grimly. He hesitated. "Everything all right?" he asked. She echoed his words, not understanding. "Everything all right? Do you mean the swindle? Oh, yes, it's going fine, thank you. I had another order from those American export people this morning."

"Good. . . And—Miss Shephstone gone?"

"No; she's going through—on Saturday. Sickening, isn't it?"

"I don't think she'll stay long," Micky said soothingly. "It won't do her any harm to see how she likes it. Well, good-bye."

Micky stood for a moment after he had hung up the receiver, staring at it uncertainly. After all, he wished he had not arranged to go to Paris. Supposing Ashton took it into his head to come back while he was away! Supposing he went home and found Esther there!

He tried to believe that it was not at all likely. Ashton would not be back yet awhile, but at the last moment, as he got into the train and received his ticket from the solemn Driver, Micky said urgently:—

"You know where to find me if anything happens—if anything should be the matter?"

"Yes, sir," Driver raised wooden eyes to his master's face. "Was you expecting anything to happen, sir?" he asked, stolidly.

Micky got red. "No, you fool!" he said, shortly.

"Very good, sir," Driver retorted, unmoved. And so Micky went to Paris. It was dark when he got there, and he had to find a small and unpretentious hotel in a narrow side street, where he had never been before, but of which he had heard from Phillips.

After all, it was only for a few nights. He did not want to stay in Paris long—Paris always bored him, but he made a little grimace as he looked up at the windows of the hotel. It certainly was a rotten looking little show. He thought, however, he followed the porter into the hall. This, too, was small and unpretentious, with a polished floor and wicker chairs and tables with glass tops scattered about. There was a kind of winter garden leading from the lounge, where a few neglected palms and ferns were struggling for an existence, and the whole place was silent, almost deserted.

Micky was too late for dinner, but a smiling host, with a short dark beard, assured him that he could have a most excellent supper in less time than it would take to enumerate of what that supper would consist. Micky said he didn't care what it was. He followed his suit-case up the wide, shallow stairs to a quaint little room with a low ceiling and uneven polished floor.

He was beginning to feel more at home now—after all, one could be quiet here and not be eternally running up against people whom one knew; he felt more cheerful when he went down again to his supper.

He asked the waiter if there were many people staying there! His tone of voice sounded as if he sincerely hoped there were not, and the waiter tactfully submitted that the place was almost empty.

Micky said "Humph" and proceeded with his drink.

It was nearly ten o'clock then, but he went out into the lounge when he had finished, and sat down at a table in one of the most secluded corners.

There were pen and ink and a supply of hotel notepaper, which Micky looked at with great satisfaction, before he took up a pen, carefully examined the nib, squared his elbows and began to write.

"My darling!"

Micky wrote the words hurriedly and covered them over with a sheet of blotting paper as if they made him feel guilty.

He thought, however, he had been leaving Paris before now, and he had been delayed. I shall be staying here till the end of the week and am writing this so that you can let me have a letter in reply before I leave. I hope you have received both my other letters safely, and are quite well and as happy as possible, seeing that we cannot be together.

He sat back a moment and looked at this frowningly, then he wrote on hurriedly.

"I want you to miss me, you see—I want you to feel as I do, that there is only one thing to look forward to and that is when we shall be together again. Dearest, it seems now that I have never really told you how well I love you, or made quite sure that you really care for me. Some day, if all that I wish for comes true, I will tell you the many things you would not let me say when we were last together."

Micky's pen flew easily enough now, for the moment he had forgotten why and for whom he was writing, and thought only of Esther as she had looked when he last saw her in June's room, with the tears wet on her cheeks.

"Write to me as soon as you get this, so that I may have a letter to take with me when I leave here. I shall watch for every post and count the minutes till it comes. I have arranged with my bankers to send the money for you every week. Dearest, if this is not enough, please let me know, and I will send some more."

Micky scratched out the last five words, finally finished the whole page to add:—

"... let me know and we must see what can be done. I cannot bear to think that you are wanting anything which it is in my power to give you. Tell me all about yourself; if you are well and happy—and how often I shall think of me. I shall write again soon, perhaps to-morrow. . . and till then, and for ever, I am always yours. Micky."

He added his own signature without noticing it, then realised what he had done and rewrote the last page in a panic.

Supposing he had sent it like that!—it made him not at all over to think what would have happened. He would have to be more careful, he told himself severely. He carefully directed the letter and went out to post it, then he went up to bed in the little room with the low ceiling and lay awake half the night.

Now the letter had gone he wished he had never sent it; after all, it was cheating Esther—it was not fair to make her write to him, he felt that he had behaved like a cur. He tossed and turned from side to side. Perhaps she would not write! He almost hoped she would not. . . when at last he dozed off to sleep it was almost daybreak, when he woke it was nearly eleven o'clock and the sunshine was pouring into his room.

He had a bit of a headache and felt wretched; he drank four cups of strong coffee for breakfast and went out.

Micky avoided the popular thoroughfares, he did not want to meet anyone he knew; he sauntered about till lunch time and then went back to the hotel. Apparently the waiter had spoken the truth when he said that the place was almost empty, for only two of the twenty tables were occupied beside his own.

Micky felt bored; he made up his mind to tell Phillips what he thought of his recommendation when he got back to London. He spent all the afternoon and, deciding to risk meeting anyone he knew, dressed and went off to dinner at the hotel where he and Driver stayed when they were last in Paris. Here at least he was welcome; most of the waiters recognised him; the

attention was excellent and he got a decent dinner. The hotel was full, too, but though Micky looked suspiciously at everyone who came in, he recognised nobody.

He wondered how long he had got to stay in Paris. Esther could not get his letter and send a reply that would arrive in less than three days; he calculated that he could not get back to London before Sunday morning at the earliest.

And Esther was going to Mrs. Ashton's on the Saturday! Well, he would have to work it that Mrs. Ashton invited him to the house, that was all. He had not been to see her since Raymond left London; he wished now that he had—it would look strange if he suddenly appeared for no apparent reason.

MICKY MEETS ASHTON.

MICKY had just finished his dinner when the swing doors opened and a man came into the room with a lady in evening dress.

Micky looked at them, and his heart began to race—for the man was Raymond Ashton, and the woman, Tubby Clare's little widow.

Ashton saw Micky at once, and his face fell into almost comical lines of dismay, but he pulled himself together at once and spoke to the woman beside him.

Micky knew Mrs. Clare slightly; he rose and went towards them.

"I heard you were in Paris," he said, easily; he shook hands with Mrs. Clare; she was rather a pretty little woman, small and plump, with kind, meaningless eyes and a friendly smile.

Ashton laughed. "We're going to the opera," he said. "Mrs. Clare is not staying here, but she very kindly consented to come and dine with me. Are you staying here, Micky? When did you come over?"

"Last night; and I'm not staying here. Just dropped in for some grub."

"You'd better dine with us, then," Ashton said, but he did not sound very enthusiastic. Micky laughed. "Thanks, but I have dined."

I was just waving when you came in. He thought of Esther, and his face hardened. This was the man of whom she was thinking all day and every day; this man who was so obviously going to try and marry Tubby Clare's little widow.

He stood talking to them for a few moments, then excused himself.

"You haven't told me where you are staying," Ashton said.

Lipton's Hams and Bacon

We are proud of our Hams and Bacon. Selected with the utmost care and smoked in our own factory, they are the BEST VALUE IN BRITAIN TO-DAY. Call at any Lipton's Branch and compare the quality and price with others.

Salmon

Owing to Lipton's remarkable facilities they are able to sell this very fine quality Salmon at the following low prices:—

Pink, Finest Quality, 1-lb. size 7½d.

Red Alaska, Finest Quality, 1-lb. size 11d.

3 lbs. Rice for 8^d.

One of the most nourishing foods, Rice at this special price provides by far the cheapest article of food obtainable.

Lipton's Pure Cocoa Essence

Per 5d. Packet.

Lipton's are actual manufacturers. The advantage to the consumer of dealing direct with the manufacturer will be at once apparent in the rich and generous quality of Lipton's Cocoa Essence. Try it!

LIPTON'S

TEA PLANTERS AND PROVISION MERCHANTS.

Head Office: City Road, London, E.C.

Branches and Agencies throughout the United Kingdom.

LIPTON'S TEA

Finest in 2/- and the World 3/- upwards.

LIPTON, LTD.

"No—and I'm going away to-morrow anyway. . . . When are you coming back to town?"

Ashton looked quickly at his companion. "Oh, not yet awhile," he said, hastily.

"I see," Micky met his eyes steadily. "By the way, I got your letter," he said, after a moment. "You didn't ask about that letter you gave me. I posted it."

Raymond turned crimson. "The letter—oh, yes, thanks—thanks, very much. You didn't take it then?"

"No, I posted it," Micky's voice was rather flinty.

"Er—thanks, awfully!" Ashton said again. He tented his mouth, nervously. "I'll see you some other time," he said, with a rush. "I'll drop you a line."

"Right oh!" said Micky, laconically.

"I hope I shall see you again, too, Mr. Mellows," Mrs. Clare said. She thought she was saying the right thing. She thought these two men were friends, and she was sufficiently in love with Raymond to wish to be liked by his friends.

"Thank you, Mrs. Clare," Micky said, stolidly. "But I am going back to London to-morrow. I think; I am afraid I shall have very little time, though I should be delighted, of course."

He felt rather sorry for this woman; after all, she was harmless and good natured, she deserved a better fate than to be snapped up by a good-looking fortune-hunter.

He was getting into his coat in the lounge when Ashton came out to him again. He looked worried and abashed, he asked a hurried question.

"Everything's all right, eh, Micky?—Lallie, I mean—I thought from the way you looked just now—she—she's all right—eh?"

"My dear chap—how should I know? She never answered my letter, though I sent the money, as you wished. I thought you would have heard."

"I told you I didn't mean to write—I said that I wanted the whole affair cut out," Ashton said, irritably.

Micky made no response.

"She's sure to be all right, anyway," Ashton said, after a moment. "If she hadn't I should have heard."

Micky looked at him coolly.

"You rather sound as if you were expecting to hear she'd done something foolish—jumped off Waterloo Bridge or something—" he said, dryly.

Ashton laughed jerkily. "Well, you never know," he said, heartlessly. "Women are such creature creatures—and Lallie was so excitable; she said more than once that she'd do away with herself—she's all rot, of course, but—what did you say?"

"Nothing," said Micky, curtly. "Good-night—" he turned on his heel and went out.

There will be another fine instalment to-morrow.



The Viscountess Curzon, who is proving an active war worker.

Lady Maxwell's Example.

LADY MAXWELL, the wife of the famous general, who has just lent £35,000 to the Government "as her bit" in the war, is very fond of music, and sings extremely well. An American, she married Sir John in 1892, and, like so many of her countrywomen, she is most charming and vivacious conversationalist. She has travelled a great deal with her soldier husband, and has had some thrilling experiences. When in South Africa she had a narrow escape of being taken prisoner by the Boers.

Loaves Dancing.

Her daughter, who is named Helena, in honour of her godmother, the Princess Christian, inherits all her mother's love of music. She is a keen dancer, and, like both her parents, she is very popular in society.

A Young People's War.

I asked Mrs. Pankhurst, whom I happened to see yesterday, what she thought of the age restriction on women's votes. "Why," she said, "this is a young people's war—young women as well as young men are taking their part in it, and so it seems rather hard that the women who work hardest should be the only ones to be left out."

A Patriotic Peer.

Lord Northbourne is an example to some of our young men slackers. I notice that he has been gazetted as second-lieutenant in the Royal Tank Regiment. This is a proud record for a man of seventy. Lord Northbourne, however, is not the oldest volunteer in the country. I do not know whether that distinction can be claimed by Sir Edward Clarke, but Sir Edward will be seventy-six in a few days time.

Pure Milk for Poor Babies.

Princess Patricia has a wide range of sympathies. Since her return to England she has identified herself with the band of ladies who manage the National Milk Hostels, notably the Duchess of Sutherland, Muriel Viscountess Helmley, Lady Maud Warrender and the Countess of Clonmel. The hostels supply pure milk to the poorest babies in the East End.

Guides for Shakespeare Students.

Lady Forbes-Robertson and Mrs. Hugh Rivers will be busy to-day selling terecentenary editions of Shakespeare at the Shakespeare Exhibition, which is being held at the Grafton Galleries. I am told that guides now accompany visitors every afternoon.

Cold from the Cold.

The present weather has produced a fine crop of colds. Among yesterday's sufferers I noticed the names of Sir Edward Carson, the Duke of Norfolk, Lord Reay and Mr. A. D. Steel-Maitland.

When M.P.s Meet.

One of the most interesting figures on the opening night of the parliamentary session will be Mr. C. A. McCurdy, the senior member for Northampton, who, I see, is to move the Address in answer to the Speech from the Throne. Mr. McCurdy will discharge this delicate duty to perfection, for he speaks with the felicity of phrase and the moderation of tone which are regarded as essential for the performance of this particular function.

Lawyer M.P.

Mr. McCurdy, like Mr. Birrell, is the son of a Nonconformist minister. In his Cambridge days he studied both law and medicine. As a barrister he has enjoyed a considerable practice on the Midland Circuit. He takes a great interest in the development of the garden suburb movement.

TO-DAY'S GOSSIP

News and Views About Men, Women, and Affairs in General

A Walk for a Wash.

Skaters may revel in the wintry weather, but the suburban householder can hardly be expected to relish it. I know of one unfortunate mortal who on waking up the other morning found every pipe in his house frozen. After dressing he had to walk as far as the nearest railway station in order to obtain his morning wash!

The Hippo's Latest.

The dramatic critics seem to be as much of one mind as the public in regard to the success of "Zig-Zag," the new revue at the London Hippodrome. All theatrical London was present on the first night to laugh at the humour of Mr. George Robey.

A Magazine Programme.

The programme at the Hippodrome—I mean the one you pay sixpence for—is really a magazine with a taste for verse and a sense of wit that seem to suggest the hand of a certain poet-novelist-journalist well known to us all. One poem entitled "The Knocker" might be construed as giving a sly dig to a well-known writer.

From Stage to Army.

The Army will shortly have another recruit from the stage. I have just been informed that the popular actor, Mr. Kenneth Douglas, has been engaged to appear at the Globe on March 1 in a play entitled "The Man Who Went Abroad." The title, by the way, may be applied to Mr. Douglas himself before long, for he is joining the colours during the course of the next few weeks.

"Up Against It."

The Huns, it is obvious, have made up their minds to defy the United States and to give them a draught of frightfulness. To use an Americanism, the Hun proclamation of renewed frightfulness puts the American Government "up against it." Will Mr. Wilson stand any more of it without giving Count Bernstorff his passports? We shall wait and see.



Mr. Robert Lansing.

Does It Mean War?

A month ago Mr. Lansing, the American Secretary of State for Foreign Affairs, intimated in an interview that war was near. Later in the day he withdrew his statement, but not until after it had caused an immense "slump" in the stock market. An American I met yesterday said: "This last Hun Note is the limit. I shouldn't be surprised if it drove Mr. Wilson from words to deeds. Look out for what Colonel Roosevelt will have to say. It will be scorching."

Mr. Hardy on the Huns.

Mr. Thomas Hardy is seldom tempted to break his self-imposed silence. In his new sonnet, however—published in the "Dorset Annual"—he indulges in a vigorous piece of Hun-strafting.

Sinister, ugly, lurid be their fame;
May their familiars grow to shun their name,
And their breed perish everlastingly.

The author of "Tess" leaves us in no doubt as to the side on which his sympathies lie in the present war.

A New Wonderland.

"Anthony" in "Wonderland" at the Prince of Wales' Theatre last night proved to be one of the most diverting fantasies seen for a long time in London. Imagine Mr. Charles Hawtrey as an idealist who won't earn £700,000 by marrying because he finds no woman to love. Imagine a domestic specialist called in to treat Mr. Hawtrey as a patient!

A Theatre Transformed.

Then we have the theatre transformed into a cinema show. Mr. Hawtrey and the rest of the company appear in a box and chat to us in the revue manner while Miss Winifred Barnes appears on the screen in a Wild West drama. Of course, Mr. Hawtrey is attracted by this brave pathetic little figure. Fantastic? Yes, very diverting.

Charmingly Written.

This little extravaganza in dramatic art has been written by Mr. Monckton Hoffe with a delicacy of touch and humour that comes as a welcome relief to some of our revue authors. It is capably acted by Mr. Hawtrey, Mr. Sydney Valentine, Miss Barnes, and the rest. It was received with delight.

The Beit Memorial Service.

I was at the memorial service at St. Paul's, Knightsbridge, yesterday, for the late Lieutenant Theodore Beit, the South African millionaire's son who died in such tragic circumstances at York. The service was beautifully rendered by the church choir, the most impressive item, perhaps, being the singing of the commendatory litany at the conclusion.

Well-Known People Present.

Many well-known people were there, and I noticed among the congregation the Duke of Abercorn, Sir Starr Jameson, Lady Wernher, Lord Verulam, Viscountess Parker, the Countess of Sandwich, and Sir John and Lady Lonsdale. While the service was being held at Knightsbridge the funeral took place at Tewin Water, Herts.

A New Experience.

Dr. Agnes Savill, who has been in charge of the X ray department in France of the Scottish Women's Hospitals, told me they had a dusky chief in their charge who, with his men, made a fine stand against the Germans. She spoke of the chief's deep interest in the sheets on his bed in hospital. It appears the chief had never slept in sheets before, but, appreciating their cleanliness and comfort, inquired where fresh supplies could be got. He has promised himself a good supply to take back to his domain when the war is over.

Hun 'Phone Users.

I am told that one of the first things the "new brooms" at the Home Office have turned their attention to is the large number of telephones still being used in London by un-naturalised Huns.

Duchess and Babies.

One of the busiest war workers is the Duchess of Beaufort. I hear that recently she attended five war charity meetings and spoke at three of them in a single day. One of the works she is especially interested in is providing day nurseries for the children of women in munition factories.



Miss Cicely Debenham, who is now appearing in "Zig-Zag" at the Hippodrome.

The Little Princess.

I was talking last night to a man who had frequently seen the little Princess Marie José in Belgium before the outbreak of the war. He described her as one of the most unaffected children he had ever met. Hatless and stock-inged, she would trip along by the sand dunes near Ostend, and it was no uncommon experience in those days to see her conversing familiarly with some peasant child.

Pockets Come to Stay.

Talking to a West End modiste about the reported revival of the tight skirt in Paris she told me that Englishwomen might consent to less voluminous skirts than are now worn, but she was sure they would not readily abandon pockets nor go back to dresses down to the ankles.

Tautonic Cheek.

A neutral who has been in Germany recently told me that German cinemas are advertising films bearing the names of famous London actors. German actors calmly annex the best of our theatrical names.

A Riding School Query.

I heard the other day of a recruit who was having a difficulty in mounting a sixteen-hand horse in the riding school. After several unsuccessful attempts he turned to the instructor and asked plaintively: "Sergeant, don't you think you could get the brute to stoop a little?"

THE RAMBLER.

HAVE you asked
your Employer how
he will help you to sub-
scribe to the War Loan?

If not—do so to-day.

The more you lend—the sooner the War will end.

ANY Money Order Post Office will hand you
a £1 War Savings Certificate for 15/6. Any
Bank will buy War Loan for you from 25
upwards. Or go to your local War Savings Committee
who will do everything for you.

MR. BILLING AND THE PHOTOGRAPH.

Judge's Many Questions to Airman M.P.

VERDICT FOR THE 'GLOBE.'

Mr. Pemberton Billing's libel action against the *Globe* was continued before Mr. Justice Darling yesterday. The jury found for the defendants and judgment was entered accordingly with costs.

In April last there were proceedings at Dover against Mr. Middleton, who was charged with endeavouring to obtain information from officers of the R.N.A.S.

The *Globe* contained a report of the proceedings, and issued a contents bill as follows: "Spying for Pemberton Billing, Airman Arrested."

Mr. Pemberton Billing considers that this charged him with a criminal offence.

Mr. Rigby Swift, K.C., on the resumption of proceedings, continued his cross-examination of Mr. Pemberton Billing.

Mr. Swift, quoting the article, came on the words "Vote for Mr. Pemberton Billing and no more air raids."

Mr. Billing: "They voted for me, and there haven't been any more air raids." (Laughter.) The Judge: "What? Stopped the moment you were elected? Don't you remember, Mr. Swift, how the sun stood still on one occasion?" (Laughter.)

Mr. Billing: "The East Herts election brought about an inquiry which stopped the raids in two or three months."

Mr. Billing said that he had seen a letter written by Sir John Boraston to Mr. Balfour, when he was First Lord, asking for information to discredit Mr. Pemberton Billing.

STATEMENT WITHDRAWN.

When Mr. Billing added: The letter was floating about the Admiralty for a day or two, I had a photograph of it," the Judge promptly stopped him and asked: Did you say photograph?

"I mentioned a photograph," replied Mr. Billing, "but I prefer to withdraw the statement." The Judge called on the shorthand writer to read the passage. It confirmed his impression.

Questioned further by the Judge as to existence of a photographic copy of the letter, Mr. Billing said: "I withdraw the statement."

Mr. Ellis Griffith in re-examination dealt with what he called the Balfour letter, and proposed to read the letter as Mr. Billing read it in the House of Commons.

The Judge said that it all turned upon the question of the photographic copy, and would not allow any other copy to be put in.

"I withdraw the statement," said Mr. Billing. The Judge insisted on Mr. Billing answering whether he had seen the photograph, and eventually he answered: "No. I saw the manuscript note."

The Judge: How came you to swear you had the photograph of the letter?

"I did not swear I had the photograph."

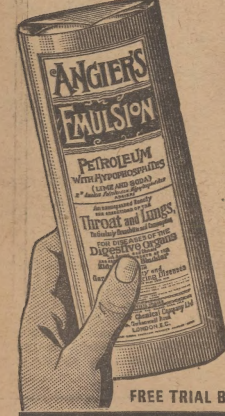
The Judge: You did swear you had it. It is no use saying to me, "I did not swear it." Mr. Griffith then read from Hansard that Mr. Billing had mentioned correspondence between a prominent Minister of the Crown and a leading party organiser, the concluding sentence of which he quoted:

"I am sorry to trouble you so much about Billing. He has undoubtedly captured the imagination of the public. The seat is in danger, and unless we can discredit him I fear he will be returned for East Herts."

GATWICK RACES ABANDONED.

On being inspected at noon yesterday the Gatwick course was found to be covered with snow and the racing very hard. The meeting arranged for to-day and Saturday was abandoned.

In a fifteen rounds contest at the Ring yesterday afternoon Private Joe Baker (late Northants Regiment) beat Driver George Burwell (R.F.A.) on points.



FREE TRIAL BOTTLE

Send name and address, 4d. postage, and mention this paper. ANGIER CHEMICAL CO., LTD., 56, Clerkenwell Road, London, E.C.1.

1,000 HUN PRISONERS.

Russians' New Success in Rumanian Battle.

NIGHT ATTACKS, SMASHED.

RUSSIAN OFFICIAL.

Rumanian Front.—During the night of January 31 the enemy carried out three attacks against the heights east of Jakobeni (south-west of Kimpolung), but was thrown back with heavy losses.

During the battle of January 30, in the region east of Jakobeni, we took eleven officers and more than 1,000 soldiers prisoners, and also captured ten machine guns, one gun and some mine-throwers and trench mortars.

Black Sea.—Our warships captured near Antio five boats, three of which were motor-boats.—Admiralty per Wireless Press.

GERMAN OFFICIAL.

Front of the Archduke Joseph and von Mackensen.—There were small encounters in the terrain in front of our positions and isolated artillery fire.

AIRMAN SHELLS ENEMY.

FRENCH OFFICIAL.

Afternoon Communique.—There were patrol encounters at various points of the front, notably east of Rheims and in the region north of Aisne.

Aviation.—Warrant Officer. Maden brought down yesterday his fifth German machine.

Last night one of our air squadrons bombarded the railway station and enemy depots of Curchy and Toyannes and the bivouacs east of Nesle.

One of our aeroplanes, armed with a gun, fired about fifty shells on enemy cantonments at Mesnil Saint Nicaize and Herly (Somme).

Night Communique.—There is nothing of importance to report during the day except an artillery duel of considerable liveliness at Hartmannswillerkopf and to the east of Metzeral.—Reuter.

GERMAN OFFICIAL.

Western Theatre of War.—At many points on the front reconnoitring attacks resulted in valuable information being obtained.

NEWS ITEMS.

No Ban on Removals.

There is no official confirmation of the rumoured prohibition of removals.

Money for Prisoners.

In future, money can only be sent to prisoners of war in Switzerland by means of money orders.

Empress as Colonel.

The Austrian Emperor has appointed the Empress commander of a hussar regiment, says an Amsterdam message.

Lieutenant Bait—Official Inquiry.

A military court of inquiry will sit at York to investigate the tragic death of Second Lieutenant Theodore H. Beit at York Cavalry Barracks last Saturday.

WAR NATIONAL WEIGHTS.

Weights for the "War National" Steeplechase. About 4 miles and 856 yards.		(Thirty-eight entries.)	
Templedowney	12 7	Wavell's Prince	10 9
Irish Mail	12 4	Thorpe	10 7
Vermouth II.	12 3	Charlbury	10 6
Couventin II.	12 4	Succubus	10 5
Alfred Noble	11 10	Denis Auburn	10 4
Ally Sloper	11 10	Schoolmeyer	10 2
Eugenia	11 10	Blowpipe	10 4
Lord Marcus	11 9	Simon the Lepper	9 12
Palmer Confessor	11 7	Hollyhock	9 12
Carrig Park	11 6	Sergt. Murphy	9 12
Bachelor's Flight	11 5	Chang	9 9
Caracroc	11 5	Good Example	9 6
Queen Ismael	11 3	FitzJames	9 7
Yellow Chat	11 3	Grillshope	9 7
Ragged Robin	10 15	Pargue	9 7
Towler	10 12	Iron Gate	9 7
Minster Vale	10 11	Stag's Head	9 7
Kenia	10 10	Ermine	drawn
Blackie's Bay	10 10	Jacobus	drawn

Mother! If your Child's Tongue is coated.

If Cross, Feverish, Constipated, Bilious, and the Stomach out of Order, give 'California Syrup of Figs.'

A laxative to-day saves a bilious child to-morrow. Children simply will not take the time from play to empty their bowels, which become clogged up with waste; then the liver grows sluggish, and the stomach is disordered.



Look at the tongue, mother! If coated, or your child is listless, cross, feverish, with tainted breath, restless, doesn't eat heartily, or has a cold, sore throat, or any other children's ailment, give a teaspoonful of 'California Syrup of Figs,' then don't worry, because it is a perfectly harmless dose, and in a few hours all this constipation-poison, sour bile and fermenting waste-matter will gently move out of the bowels, and you will have a healthy, playful child again. A thorough "inside cleansing" is oftentimes, all that is necessary. It should be the first treatment given in any sickness.

Ask your chemist for a bottle of 'California Syrup of Figs,' which has full directions for babies, children of all ages and for grown-ups plainly printed on the bottle.

"DOCTOR SAID THERE WAS NOTHING BETTER."

Mrs. T. GOSLING, of 86, Fairfield Street, Leicester, writes:

"After reading in your advertisement that 'California Syrup of Figs' was the ideal laxative for children, I decided to get a bottle, as my little girl was suffering from constipation, and I am pleased to say it acted like magic on the bowels. I had previously tried several other well-known medicines, but never got the results from any one of them. I informed the Doctor that I was using 'California Syrup of Figs,' and he told me I could get nothing better. I think it possible only the value of this fruit laxative, no mother would be without it."

'CALIFORNIA SYRUP OF FIGS'

NATURE'S PLEASANT LAXATIVE.

Remember imitations are sometimes substituted, so look and see that your bottle bears the name of the 'California Fig Syrup Company.' All leading chemists sell 'California Syrup of Figs,' 1/3 and 2/- per bottle.

2D

Gong Soups provide a ready-to-hand substitute for fresh meat during the present restrictions. Three good portions of delicious Gong Soup can be made in 15 minutes for 2d.

With so many varieties of Gong Soups to select from, a different kind can be served every week-day for a fortnight.

TWELVE DIFFERENT VARIETIES.
ALL ONE PRICE, 2D.

Colds, Influenza,

Bronchitis and All Chest Affections.

Prescribed by the medical profession for twenty-five years, Angier's Emulsion is universally recognised as a standard approved treatment for colds, coughs, bronchitis, influenza, asthma, consumption, and for all chest affections of the respiratory or digestive organs. Angier's Emulsion is soothing and healing, and has a most invigorating, tonic influence upon the general health. Equally useful for children and adults, it is an invaluable household remedy for chest and lung affections.

A Doctor writes:—"I prescribe Angier's Emulsion and find it of great use in respiratory diseases. It is particularly valuable in ordinary colds, and if taken in time I believe that it prevents the extension of the catarrh to the lungs, saving cough and bronchitis, and counteracting any tendency to consumption. I have used my own children taking it at the present time." (Signed) L.S.A.

ANGIER'S EMULSION

Of Chemists, 1/3, 2d and 4d.

Send name and address, 4d. postage, and mention this paper. ANGIER CHEMICAL CO., LTD., 56, Clerkenwell Road, London, E.C.1.

DAILY BARGAINS.

Rate, 2s. 6d. per line; minimum, 2 lines.

FRIDGE Nets, full size, 1s. 1d. doz.; lists free.—J. Brodie 41, Museum-st., London.

Articles for Disposal.

A CUTLERY Service, 60 pieces, 35s.; A 1 silver-plated spoons and forks, finest Sheffield knives; ideal wedding outfit; everything required; perfectly new; approval will only.—Mrs. Rowley, 56, Second-st., Manor Park, Essex.

FURNITURE—Second-hand, large quantity, must sell, regardless of cost; see any time.—Depotkeepers, 272 Pentecost-st., King's Cross. Catalogue on application.

ARTIFICIAL TEETH.

Rate, 2s. 6d. per line; minimum, 2 lines.

LADY Reid's Teeth Society, Ltd.—Gas, 2s. teeth, at hospital prices, weekly if desired.—G.D. or write, Sec., 624, Oxford-st., Marble Arch. Tele. Mayfair 5559.

WANTED TO PURCHASE.

ARTIFICIAL Teeth (old) Bought.—Messrs. Browning, 12, Dental Manufacturers, 85, Oxford-st., London, the Original Firm who do not advertise misleading prices; full value by return or offer made; call or post; Eas. 100 years. ARTIFICIAL Teeth (Old) Bought.—We pay as advertised. A) on valuations up to 7s. per tooth; silver 12s., gold 15s.; platinum 22s.; immediate cash or offer; call with, or post, parcels, mention "Daily Mirror," Messrs. Paget, The Reliable Firm, 219, Oxford-st., London. Eas. 150 years. G) Old, Silver, Jewellery, old teeth (any condition) Plate. G) etc., highest prices.—Stanley and Co., 53, Oxford-st. W.

MARKETING BY POST.

A) L) Alives—Sample pkg. fresh fish, 4lb. 2s. 9d., 5lb. 3s. 9d., 10lb. 5s. 6d.; 2lb. B) E. Edgewood, Grimsby Dock.

MISCELLANEOUS.

DRUNKARDS Cured quickly, secretly; cost trifling; trial free.—Carlton Chemical Co., Ltd., 522, Birmingham.

Hands Across the Sea: By Mr. Bottomley in the "Sunday Pictorial"

SPLENDID New Serial by
Mr. Andrew Soutar in the
"Sunday Pictorial": : : :

The Daily Mirror

CERTIFIED CIRCULATION LARGER THAN THAT OF ANY OTHER DAILY PICTURE PAPER

"THE Imperfect Lover,"
Grand New Serial, Start-
ing in the "Sunday Pictorial"

LOTS OF THRILLS IN "UNDER COVER," THE NEW SMUGGLING MELODRAMA.



Mr. Matheson Lang (Steven Denby) and Miss Jessie Winter.



Finding a revolver to test the smuggler (Miss Mollie Terraine), who pretends to be deaf and dumb.



Mr. James Carew, a bully.



Miss Jessie Winter, Ethel.



"Mr. and Mrs. Harrington."

Smuggling through the New York Customs provides the material for the plot in "Under Cover," at the Strand Theatre. It is a full-blooded melodrama, with erring maidens, self-sacrificing sisters, bullies (including Mr. James Carew, a Customs official who takes

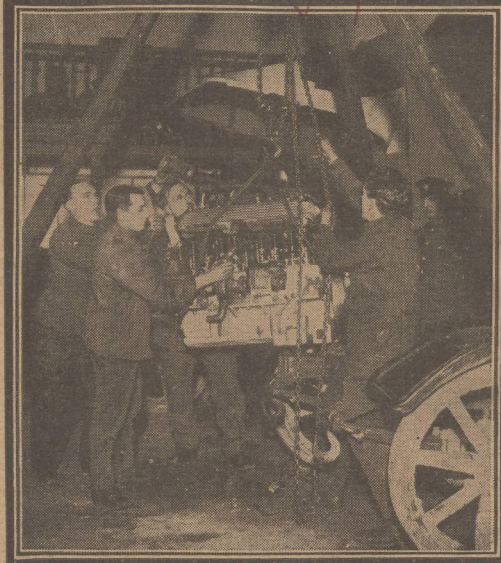
bribes), fascinating men knowing tricks of marvellous ingenuity, not to mention pistols and stolen pearls. Mr. Wilfred Draycott and Miss Malise Sheridan fill the rôles of Mr. and Mrs. Michael Harrington.—(Foulsham and Banfield.)

FIFTY YEARS' SERVICE.



Captain J. Mackenzie Rogan, Mus.Doc. (Coldstream Guards), the famous Army musician, who will celebrate his fiftieth year of continuous military service on Sunday. He is the only man from the ranks to receive a commission in this famous regiment, and has met practically every crowned head in Europe, including the Kaiser.

OFFICIAL PHOTOGRAPH FROM FRANCE.



In one of the many mechanical workshops behind the line.

A GIFT TO THE NATION.



Lady Maxwell, wife of Lieutenant-General Sir John Maxwell, who has placed one-third of her capital, free of interest, at the disposal of the Government for the duration of the war. The loan amounts to about £35,000. "I know that one of the chief factors of victory is money," she wrote.—(Lafayette.)